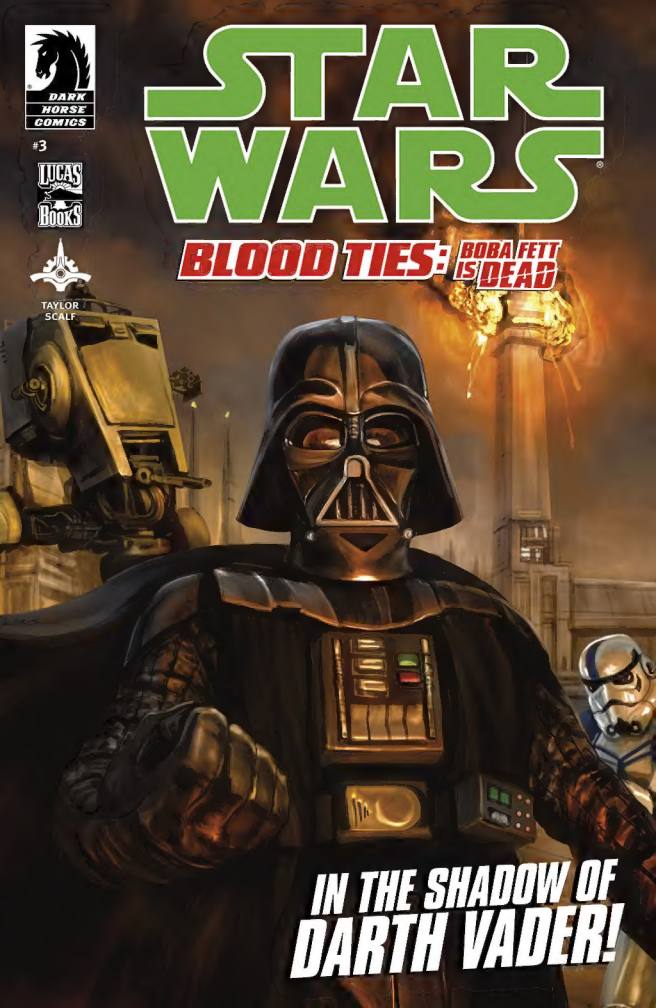
DARK HORSE COMICS
#3
LUCAS BOOKS
TAYLOR SCALF
STAR WARS
BLOOD TIES: BOBA FETT IS DEAD
IN THE SHADOW OF DARTH VADER!

# STAR WARS

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# BLOOD TIES: BOBA FETT IS DEAD

PART 3 OF 4

**The announcement that Boba Fett was dead spread quickly through the galaxy. This suits Boba Fett just fine—because being dead gives him the freedom to search for the man who had him "killed."**

**Connor Freeman, the son of one of Jango Fett's clones, has been enlisted by Boba Fett to help in Fett's revenge plot. So far, helping Fett has only cost Freeman the cantina he owned and his right arm.**

**Now Freeman has been deposited on Concord Dawn to watch over Fett's former wife, Sintas Vel, until Fett returns. But Fett, in the course of hunting his would-be killers, has just crashed a ship into an Imperial base on the planet Blackfel . . .**

THE RISE OF THE EMPIRE
(1,000–0 YEARS BEFORE
THE BATTLE OF YAVIN)

*After the seeming final defeat of the Sith, the Republic enters a state of complacency. In the waning years of the Republic, the Senate rife with corruption, the ambitious Senator Palpatine causes himself to be elected Supreme Chancellor. This is the era of the prequel trilogy.*

*The events in this story take place approximately one year before the Battle of Yavin.*

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BLACKFEL, AN IMPERIAL TRAINING MOON.

MOVE! MOVE!
GET THAT FIRE OUT!

YOU.

LORD VADER!
WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

A HEAVILY DAMAGED SHIP ATTEMPTED TO LAND IN A DOCKING BAY. IT TOOK OUT THE FLIGHT CONTROL TOWER.
IF IT WAS SO HEAVILY DAMAGED, WHY WAS IT ALLOWED TO ATTEMPT A LANDING?
WHY WAS IT NOT *DIVERTED* TO A SAFE AREA?

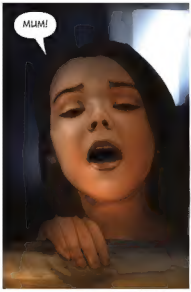
I... I COULDN'T SAY, LORD VADER.
WHO AUTHORIZED THIS? BRING THEM TO ME.

*AH...* THE OFFICER WHO AUTHORIZED THE LANDING WAS *IN* THE CONTROL TOWER...
A JUST REWARD FOR HIS INCOMPETENCE.
BE ABOUT YOUR DUTY, TROOPER.

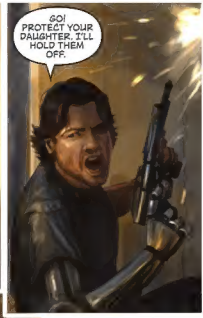
YES, LORD VADER.

CONCORD DAWN, SINTAS VEL'S HOMESTEAD.
SO...IS THIS HOW YOU GREET *EVERYONE* WHO COMES TO YOUR HOME?
YES.
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING FOR ME, CYBORG?
UH...
...ACTUALLY, IT'S KIND OF HARD TO EXPLAIN, BUT I PROMISE, I INTEND YOU ***NO HARM.***
KOOM!
TIME TO ***DIE,*** SINTAS VEL!

YEAH... I KNOW THIS LOOKS BAD. BUT THEY'RE NOT WITH ME.


MUM!

STAY DOWN, AILYN!


GO! PROTECT YOUR DAUGHTER. I'LL HOLD THEM OFF.

KSHHH!
PROTECT MY DAUGHTER?

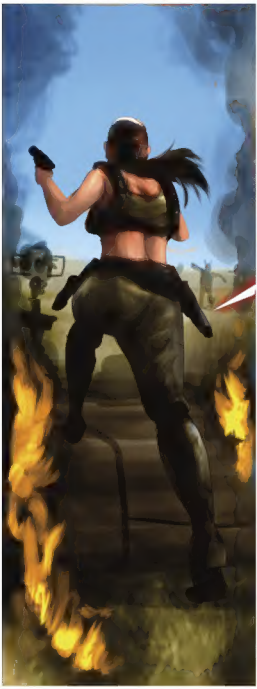
ION CANNON!
FZZZZT!

AIIEEE!
AAAH!
OOF!

MY DAUGHTER DOESN'T *NEED* A LOT OF PROTECTION.

TAKE THEM OUT BEFORE THEY GET THEIR BEARINGS.
DOW!
DOW!
DOW!

BDOW!
DOW!
BDEW!
AAARGH!



KZT-
ZOW!

THOOM! THOOM!

DROP THE BLASTER
HI
I WANT YOU TO KNOW YOUR ENTIRE HIT SQUAD WAS TAKEN OUT BY A *LITTLE GIRL*.
NOW *WHO* SENT YOU?
BOUNTY HUNTER SCUM: I'LL DIE BEFORE I TELL YOU ANY--
OKAY
SO, MYSTERY MAN, DO YOU HAVE A *NAME?*
IT'S C... QUINNY
*C... QUINNY*? YOU HAVE A *PAUSE* IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR NAME?
NO
NO. I DIDN'T THINK SO
WE CAN'T STAY HERE. THE DEVARONIANS WHO ESCAPED MAY HAVE SEEN YOUR FACE. I HAVE A SAFE HOUSE IN THE VILLAGE. COME WITH US.

HIT HIM *AGAIN*, TROOPER!

KEEP YOUR OPPONENT OFF BALANCE. DON'T GIVE HIM TIME TO ACT!

*UNF!*

CAPTAIN EWEVS?

THERE'S BEEN AN EXPLOSION, CAPTAIN. LORD VADER ASKED ME TO FETCH YOU --

REALLY, TROOPER? IF I AM NEEDED, WHY WOULD VADER TAKE THE TIME TO SEND SOMEONE? WHY WOULD IT NOT BE CONTACTED VIA COMLINK?

A MARK OF *RESPECT*, PERHAPS?

***RESPECT?*** PERHAPS YOU SHOULD HAVE SHOWN ME SOME MORE ***RESPECT*** AND COME UP WITH A BETTER LIE.

I KNEW THE TROOPER WHO WORE THAT ARMOR. I KNOW HE NO LONGER LIVES

I DON'T KNOW *WHO* YOU ARE, BUT COMING HERE ALONE--
-- TO FACE AN ELITE FORCE OF THE IMPERIAL ARMY, IS ONE OF THE *STUPIDEST* THINGS I'VE EVER SEEN.
IT LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A *LIVE* TARGET TO PLAY WITH FOR TRAINING TODAY, MEN.
'ATTACK FORMATION SEVEN!'
'ATTACK FORMATION SEVEN'?
YOU HAVE A FORMATION THAT MEANS *"LINE UP IN FRONT OF THE GRENADES"?*
WHA--?
DOW!

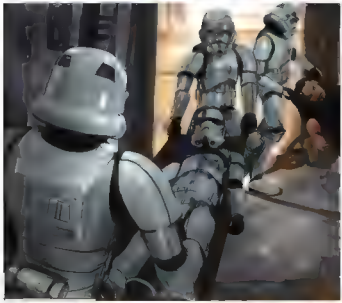
THOOM!

EWEVS I NEED INFORMATION FROM YOU
HNNNNG.

YOU DON'T HAVE TIME TO MAKE ME TALK.
EXPLOSIONS TEND TO BRING PEOPLE RUNNING.

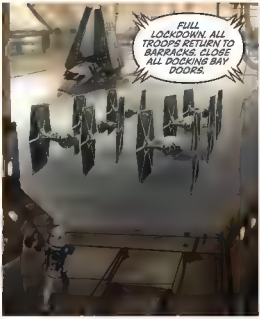
I'M COUNTING ON IT.
THWAK!

MOMENTS LATER
GET THESE MEN TO THE MEDICAL BAY!



SORRY, GUYS.

FULL LOCKDOWN. WE HAVE AN INTRUDER ON BLACKFEL.
BLAST!


FULL LOCKDOWN. ALL TROOPS RETURN TO BARRACKS. CLOSE ALL DOCKING BAY DOORS.

HEY! DIDN'T YOU HEAR? WE'RE ON LOCKDOWN!
UNF!
YOU WON'T GET OFF THIS MOON --
--FLIGHT CONTROL TOWER WILL NEVER GIVE YOU CLEARANCE TO LEAVE
"I ALREADY TOOK CARE OF THAT."

YOU TWO HEAD ON DOWN. I WANT TO CHECK THE DEFENSES AND MAKE SURE WE WEREN'T FOLLOWED
AILYN, STRAIGHT TO BED FOR YOU.

SO, MY MUM SAYS YOU HAVE A WEIRD PAUSE IN YOUR NAME.
NO. I DON'T
I FIGURED YOU WANT SOMETHING TO EAT?

YOU'RE *SUPPOSED* TO GO STRAIGHT TO *BED*.
YEAH, WELL... YOU'RE NOT MY DAD. HE'S *DEAD*.

I'M SORRY. MY DAD WAS TAKEN FROM ME WHEN I WAS VERY YOUNG, TOO.

WHO TOOK HIM?
HE... IT'S NOT EXACTLY THE *NICEST* OF BEDTIME STORIES

DOES IT HAVE BLASTERS AND MONSTERS? I LOVE MONSTERS
DOES IT HAVE MONSTERS? WELL, I *THOUGHT* IT HAD A MONSTER...

"...A MONSTER WHO KILLED MY FATHER.

"BUT THEN THAT MONSTER SECRETLY PROVIDED FOR ME

"AND THEN HIS SON, WHO I THOUGHT WAS *ALSO* A MONSTER --
KANG!

"-- SAVED MY LIFE

"TWICE."

YOUR STORIES HAVE COMPLICATED MONSTERS
IN MY STORIES, THE MONSTERS JUST EAT PEOPLE
YEP THAT'S PRETTY UNCOMPLICATED
YOU'RE NOT VERY GOOD AT THIS
SORRY
HOW ABOUT I TELL *YOU* A STORY?
OKAY
RIGHT ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A VICIOUS RANCOR
I FOUGHT A RANCOR ONCE
GOOD FOR YOU, BUT WE DON'T INTERRUPT STORY TIME

HELLO?
HELLO!
IS ANYBODY --
YOU!?
BUT WE KILLED YOU!!
YES YOU KILLED ME.
AND THAT MADE ME VERY, VERY ANGRY.
I COLLECT THE TEETH OF MONSTERS, EWEVS. THIS IS THE TOOTH OF A BALYEG. IT'S STILL COATED WITH SOME OF THE BEAST'S VENOM. YOU KNOW OF THE AGONY THIS VENOM CAUSES?
:DO
TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!

HEY WAKE UP.
SORRY. STORY TIME IS PRETTY EFFECTIVE.
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD THANK YOU. IF YOU *HADN'T* ARRIVED WHEN YOU DID...
YOU AND AILYN WOULD PROBABLY STILL HAVE BEATEN THOSE GUYS
WELL... YEAH. BUT I APPRECIATED THE EFFORT.
YOU REMIND ME OF... *SOMEONE.*
A *GOOD* SOMEONE?
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A YES.
*SHHH*

THEY TOLD ME THE EMPIRE COULDN'T APPEAR TO BE AGAINST BOUNTY HUNTERS. WE NEEDED OTHER SENTIENTS INVOLVED, HENCE THE RODIAN AND THE ZABRAK CAPTAIN -- WHO IS ALSO A HIGHLY DECORATED SOLDIER.
*WAS* A HIGHLY DECORATED SOLDIER.
*WHO* TOLD YOU? WHO ARRANGED THIS?
HE WOULD HAVE BEEN THIRTY TODAY, TEYCHENNE.
GOVERNOR...
A WOMAN CALLED *TEYCHENNE*. SHE'S THE SPYMASTER OF GOVERNOR PURTON.
PURTON? WHY DO I KNOW THAT NAME...?
*MMMM...*
I ASSUMED YOU'D KNOW WHO HE IS, FETT, SEEING AS HE WENT TO SUCH GREAT LENGTHS TO HAVE YOU KILLED.
HE'S THE GOVERNOR OF *CONCORD DAWN*...

THE DEVARONIAN ATTACK SUCCEEDED, GOVERNOR --
"-- SINTAG VEL HAS BEEN DRIVEN INTO HER SAFE HOUSE WITH HER DAUGHTER. SHE'S TRAPPED HERSELF WITHOUT REALIZING IT. THE ATTACK WILL BEGIN, ON YOUR AUTHORIZATION, SIR."
I'M GOING ALONG. I WANT TO KNOW THERE WILL BE NO REPRISAL. AND I WANT TO BE THERE WHEN THEY'RE KILLED.
ARE YOU SURE, SIR? I THINK IT BEST TO KEEP YOUR NAME OUT OF THIS...
NO...
"...I DON'T CARE ABOUT BEING KEPT OUT OF THIS ANY LONGER.
KLIK
"IT'S A TERRIBLE THING, TEYCHENNE, TO OUTLIVE YOUR CHILD. BUT...
OH, NO.

...IT'S A FAR MORE TERRIBLE THING TO KNOW...

"...HIS MURDERER'S *FAMILY* STILL LIVES."
I'M IN *SO MUCH TROUBLE.*
NEXT ISSUE: THE TROUBLE!

STAR WARS: BLOOD TIES

# WRITTEN IN BLOOD

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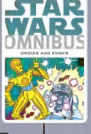


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